

MI PETICIÓN Dedicado a mis Padres

El 21 de junio del 2011 era una noche lluviosa... Los truenos trajeron recuerdos de mi niñez - me daban mucho temor y llamaba a mis padres, para que me protejeran. Mi mamá me enseñó el Salmos 4:8, el cual aún me es de mucha ayuda. Creo que Dios puso esta canción en mi corazón para que la cante a mis padres en su vejez. En enero del 2012 mi papá cumplió sus 90. Dos meses después de ese día y dos meses antes del cumpleaños de mi mamá, canté esta canción en honor a ellos en un recital en el conservatorio de BW College - Berea, Ohio.



**Mr. and Mrs. Ruiz and children.
Plinio, Lia, Josue and Maria**

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I will lie down and sleep in peace, for you alone, O LORD, make
me dwell in safety
Psalm 4:8

THE BLESSING

Dedicated to my Parents



MI PETICIÓN

Dedicado a mis
Padres

*Words and music by: Lia
Ivette Ruiz Pech*

*Arranged by: Berda
Allen*

THE BLESSING

For my Parents...



My parents 50th Wedding Anniversary's Picture

June 21, of 2011 was a rainy and thundering evening, it brought memories of my childhood, when I used to be afraid of the thunder. I would ask my parents to come to my bed or I would go to theirs. My parents always comforted me.

Till this day Psalm 4: 8 is meaningful to me. I believe that God put a song in my heart to sing back to my parents now in their old age. On January 17, 2012, my father turned 90 years old. Two months after my father's birthday and 2 months before my mother's birthday which is on May 18, I had the privilege of singing this song at the Adult Program Spring Recital at Baldwin Wallace College in Berea, Ohio (on March 17, 2012). My parents heard the song for the first time in April, 2012 when I was visiting them for my birthday.

Tonight on my knees, in thoughts of you, I close my eyes, I am there in my bed a child.

You blanket me with your prayers, with your strong hands oh papa, with your loving eyes oh mama.

I feel safe in the presence that is yours alone. Your prayers whisper in my ears, I feel your sweet kiss.

I can hear rain and the wind, I see the dark night about me. But I fear nothing your blessings will guard me all of my days.

Tonight no longer a child, I kneel far off. So close by your side in my prayer.

Could I shield you oh papa with love so strong as your strong hands! Could I kiss your loving eyes oh mama with love so strong as yours!

And with this my song, I send blessings to you. May you be blessed with sweet sleep each night, with strength each morning, with kind words for your ears, with peace and a clear mind.

Close your eyes, oh papa, close your eyes oh mama, know in your rest, that the One who created us, will watch over us, always.



My mother, me and my dad. Mi mamá Elisa Aurora, mi papá Plinio Antonio y yo, Lia Ivette.

Mi Petición

Postrada estoy, cierro mis ojos, vienen a mi recuerdos de mi niñez. Cubriéndome con bendición tus manos fuertes papá y tu cariño, oh mamá.

Segura allí me siento cerca de los dos, escucho la oración, siento tus besos hoy. Dura lluvia y viento, oscuridad me rodea. Pero no temo, tus oraciones me cubrirán.

Hoy de rodillas, ya no una niña, mi oración elevo. Puedo cubrirte papá como me cubriste a mí y con dulce amor quererte, oh mamá, y tu frente besar.

Es mi petición con esta canción que cada día tengan las fuerzas y la comprensión, claridad al pensar, tranquilidad y paz.

Descansa, oh papá, descansa, oh mamá, sabiendo que, aquél que nos dio la vida, nunca nos desampará.

Amén

Listen and view song at www.ruizcoffee.com click Photo Gallery, click second presentation.

Thank you:

To Miss Norma Codispoti for your dedication in teaching me how to sing. To Berda Allen for playing the piano and arranging the music.

To Professor Sidney Rosenfeld for correcting my English and to my husband David and sons Keith and Seth, relatives and friends for your support.